

# Name Taken, Feeling Sorry

Feelin' sorry for the things I did to you  
Was it my fault, did I fail?  
Apologizing for never coming through  
Separate ways have come  
Again we've reached goodbye  
You took your path  
As I chose mine

When all my friends have changed  
I'll look to myself  
I don't care  
I'll make it on my own (on my own)

And the anger in your words  
Frustration in your speech  
They tell me how you're out of reach  
And you pretend that you don't care  
It seems we're at our last goodbye

When all my friends have changed  
I'll look to myself  
I don't care  
I'll make it on my own (when all my friends have changed)

Feelin' sorry for the things I did to you  
Was it my fault did I fail?  
Apologizing for never coming  
When all my friends have changed  
I'll look to myself soughting for and goodbye  
When all my friends have changed